A greeuous burthen was thy birth to me,
Teehie and wayward was thy infancie,
Thy ſchoole-daies frightfull, deſperate, wilde and furious:
Thy age confirmde, proud, ſubtill, bloudie, trecherous,
What comfortable houre canſt thou name,
That euer grac't me in thy companie?
*King* Faith none but *Humphrey* houre, that cald your grace
To breakefaſt once forth of my compa..ie:
If it be ſo gratious in your ſight,
Let me march on, and not offend your grace.
*Dut.* O heare me ſpeake, for I ſhall neuer ſee thee more.
*King.* Come, come, you are too bitter.
*Dut.* Either thou wilt die by Gods iuſt ordinance,
Ere from this warre thou turne a conqueror,
Or I with griefe and extreame age ſhall periſh,
And neuer looke vpon thy face againe:
Therefore take with thee my moſt heauie curſe,
Which in the day of battell tire thee more
Then all the compleat armour that thou wearſt,
My prayers on the aduerſe partie fight,
And there the little ſoules of *Edwards* children
Whiſper the ſpirits of thine enemies,
And promiſe them ſucceſſe and victory,
Bloudie thou art, and bloudie will be thy end,
Shame ſerues thy life, and doth thy death attend. *Exit.*
*Qu.* Though far more cauſe, yet much leſſe ſpirit to curſe
Abides in me, I ſay Amen to all.
*King.* Stay Madam, I muſt ſpeake a word with you.
*Qu.* I haue no more ſonnes of the royall blood,
For thee to murther, for my daughters, *Richard*
They ſhall be praying Nunnes, not weeping Queenes,
And therefore leuell not to hit their liues,
*King.* You haue a daughter cald *Elizabeth*,
Vertuous and faire, royall and gratious.
*Qu.* And muſt ſhe die for this? O let her liue,
And Ile corrupt her manners, ſtaine her beautie,
Slander my ſelfe, as falſe to *Edwards* bed,
Throw ouer her the vaile of infamie,
So ſhe may liue vnſcarde from bleeding ſlaughter,





I will confeſſe ſhe was not *Edwards* da
*King.* Wrong not her birth, ſhe is o
*Qu.* To ſaue her life, Ile ſay ſhe is n
*King.* Her life is onely ſafeſt in her b
*Qu.* And onely in that ſafety died h
*King.* Loe at their births good ſtars
*Qu.* No to their liues bad friends w
*King.* All vnauoyded is the doome
*Qu.* True, when avoyded grace ma
My babes were deſtinde to a fairer dea
If grace had bleſt thee with a fairer life
*Ki.* Madam, ſo thriue I in my danger
As Intend more good to you and you
Then euer you and yours were by me
*Qu.* What good is couered with t
To be diſcouered that can doe me go
*King.* The aduancement of your ch
*Qu.* Vp to ſome ſcaffold, there to l
*King.* No to the dignitie and heigh
The height imperiall tipe of this earth
*Qu.* Flatter my ſorrowes with rep
Tell me what ſtate, what dignitie, wha
Canſt thou demiſe to any child of mi
*King.* Euen all I haue, yea and my
Will I withall endow a child of thine,
So in the Lethe of thy angry ſoule,
Thou drowne the ſad remembrance
Which thou ſuppoſeſt I haue done to
*Qu.* Be briefe, leaſt that the proce
Laſt longer telling then thy kindneſſ
*Ki.* Then know that from my ſoul
*Q.* My daughters mother thinks it
*King.* What doe you thinke?
*Qu.* That thou doſt loue my daug
So from thy ſoule didſt thou loue he
And from my hearts loue, I doe than
*Ki.* Be not ſo haſtie to confound
I meane that with my ſoule I loue thy
And meane to make her Queene of



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